

THE SIEGE! THE SIEGE! THE SIEGE!

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

Vol. III. No. 43.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.
Published at Toronto, from the Territorial Headquarters for Canada, North-West America, Newfoundland and the Bermuda.

APRIL 16, 1898.

EVANGELINE BOOTH
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. HOWELL, STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. TURNER, WITH STAFF AND FIELD OFFICERS OF THE PACIFIC PROVINCE,

Assembled in Spokane for the General's Recent Meetings.

(This photograph was taken in front of the Salvation Haven, Spokane.)



1. Brigadier Howell.
2. Mrs. Brigadier Howell.
3. Staff-Captain Turner.
4. Mrs. Staff-Captain Turner.
5. Little Ruth Turner.
6. Adjutant Hay.
7. Little Howie Howell.
8. Adjutant Ayre.
9. Adjutant Barr.
10. Adjutant Edgcombe.
11. Captain Scott.
12. Ensign Wale.
13. Ensign Stanbury.

14. Captain L. Ziebarth.
15. Lieutenant Myers.
16. Ensign Woolam.
17. Captain C. Ziebarth.
18. Lieutenant Hogan.
19. Ensign Fitzpatrick.
20. Adjutant Woodruff.
21. Adjutant Walton.
22. Adjutant Langtry.
23. Ensign Babbington.
24. Lieutenant Guin.
25. Captain Bonetto.
26. Lieutenant Arnold.

27. Captain Sheard.
28. Captain Marria.
29. Lieutenant Stone.
30. Ensign Stalger.
31. Captain Hegan.
32. Captain Prentice.
33. Captain Juhlin.
34. Captain McPee.
35. Adjutant Patterson.
36. Lieutenant Theon.
37. Captain Hass.
38. Mrs. Adjutant Barr.
39. Captain Burton.

40. Captain Perronond.
41. Captain Quaint.
42. Cadet-Lieut. Walrath.
43. Ensign May.
44. Lieutenant Phillips.
45. Captain Bailey.
46. Lieutenant Meredith.
47. Captain Wilkie.
48. Lieutenant Langill.
49. Captain Miller.
50. Mrs. Adjutant Ayre.
51. Captain Bowers.
52. Captain Fisher.

THE SIEGE FOUR-WEEKS' ENLISTMENT OF SOLDIERS COMMENCES TO-DAY.

ALL NEVER PROFIT BY YOUR

HEADQUARTERS' STAFF SIEGE FIGHTS.

(Crowded out of last week's issue.)

Major and Mrs. Smeeton at Ligar St.

One soul gave himself fully to God in the morning meeting and clapped and sang throughout the day in consequence. "Light Brigade" song service was enjoyed by all. Powerful meeting at night. Average finances in spite of rain and small crowds.

Mrs. Major Smeeton and Lieut. Easton Visit the Mercer Reformatory.

Mrs. Major Smeeton and Lieutenant Easton had the joy of leading a meeting in the above institution on a Thursday evening recently. Our time was limited but eight hands were raised in promise to serve God. May He give them each the courage to be faithful.

The Editor and Ensign Kenning at the Temple.

A Holy Ghost time in the morning. Our souls got filled with glory. Afternoon and night fights, both outdoors and in, were penetrating times for the consciences of the unconverted. Three seekers were at the point of faith in the afternoon. None yielded at night.

Ensign Morris at Yorkville.

Warriors of North Toronto will not soon forget last Sunday's red-letter conference. Rain fell fast outside, but heavenly showers descended within. The night's open-air was a rousing engagement, unhindered by the mud. The barracks was crowded for the final meeting. Marked spiritual influences held sinners captive. Two young men ceded to the claims of salvation.

Adjutant Morris at Riverside.

A stiff and well-fought fight from 7 a.m. till 9:45 p.m. The drizzling rain somewhat diminished the day's earlier meetings but did not dampen zealous enthusiasm. Rev. Mrs. Stanton spoke for salvation song was delighted with the Adjutant's solos and concertina revolutions. The night's meeting was attended with undoubted conviction, although the several backsliders who were on the verge of surrendering refused to come to the point. Despite the rain finances exceeded the average.

Adjutant and Mrs. Stanton Lead the Siege Attack at Hamilton I.

Glorious Salvation Victory.

Last Saturday and Sunday at Hamilton I. was a time of liberty and abundant victory. The total number of prisoners set free was thirteen, and there were some splendid conversions amongst them. In the afternoon Mrs. Stanton spoke with much liberty on "The man who could wait." Excellent open-air fights in afternoon and night, and good congregation in hall. A most touching sight was when a father, two sons, and two daughters all came to the Cross together, making the whole family for God.

NOW BEING MAILED.

Photo-Engraving of

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER

To every corps who have sold Christmas War Cry in full.

Kindly make enquiry at your post office.



BRIGADIER THOMAS HOWELL, OF THE PACIFIC PROVINCE.

His command comprises British Columbia, Montana, part of Idaho and Washington, and Alaska. It has thirty-four corps and outposts, and seventy-six officers.



Mrs. Read has been resting a few days at Oldmanville.

Old Perlick, Nfld., had 179 souls for a fortnight's warfare.

Ensign McInnes married a couple before breakfast the other day.

Welcome letters are reaching Brigadier Sharp from all over Newfoundland.

Colonel Jacobs still continues to improve, and is looking quite like his old self.

Eighteen were present at the council which Brigadier Sharp conducted in St. John for the benefit of city officers.

Mrs. Adjutant Dodd has returned to the Social Farm. Comrades trust she will soon be as well and strong as ever.

The Siege is going well in Newfoundland. There are 340 souls on 38 report forms that reached the Provincial Headquarters.

Mrs. Naylor, the Editorial stenographer, Ensign Kenning and Brigadier Compin each lost a day's work last week through severe colds.

They are having high times at the Social Farm. What with lectures on such interesting subjects as "Laziness and Idleness," and another on "Practical Christianity," things are kept a-swinging.

Ensign Smith conducted a Salvation meeting in one of the most infamous dance halls of Columbus. The proprietor had arranged for a ten-cent offering at the door to be given to the Army.

During one of Brigadier Sharp's welcome meetings the soul-saving influence was so strong that the Brigadier had no time to read. The first soul came out while the testimonies were being given, and the prayer meeting lasted the whole night.

The Siege was enthusiastically launched at St. John's I., the British Hall being taken for the occasion. Among those present were the Hon. Cowan and J. P. Jorgensen, M.P. The Commissioner's Proclamation was read by Ensign Cave, and was well received. The Drunkard's Home was represented on a subsequent evening before a crowded audience in the same hall.

A committee of State Senators waited upon Ensign Smith, at Columbus, inviting him to open the proceedings of the Senate with prayer on the following day. When the Ensign was a soldier in Illinois he

was elected as a member of the Board. At each meeting the Salvationist member suggested that they began with prayer. So his latest honorable position would not be altogether strange to him.

The Canadian Temperance League, an organization which has always exhibited a fraternal feeling towards the Salvation Army, and which has had on its platform both our present Commissioner and our previous leaders, the Commandants, recently visited the Temple and gave a presentation of their "Mook Trial of John and Jane Temperance for Conspiracy Against the Peace of the Realm." The trial was a first class gotten-up affair, ably done, and of high value from religious standpoint, as well as being a useful educational factor in Christian Citizenship.

Mad for Gold.

Jim Booth has received the following, and passed the same down to the Editor:—

March 25th, 1923.

Dear Commissioner—

With a hot heart, and while musing on the fate of poor blondiers, the fire burned within me and I wrote the enclosed lines. I thought of sending them to the Car Editor, as a song for that periodical. God bless you!

Yours affectionately,

J. Ross.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER,
Temple.

Then—"All is Lost," "Christ for Me" or "Better world."

GET UP! think of thousands rushing on.

Klondike mad! Klondike mad!

Into the barren, wild Yukon.

Money mad! money mad!

From North and South, from East and West,

They toil ever more and maintain crest—

Klondike mad! Klondike mad!

They die before they reach the gold.

Cruel death! Cruel death!

Some suffer agonies untold!

Cruel death! Cruel death!

Away from care, away from home,

Our trackless plains and his life roam,

Ally and hunger sorely treated.

Costly gold! costly gold!

Their bitter cries of deep despair

Fill the land; fill the land;

There men of goodness, men of might,

No self-restraint, wild oats they sow,

And rush with speed to Hell below;

Whill volunteers at once to go

To Yukon! To Yukon!

Our leader brave, Miss Booth by name,

Keeds the call to seek the gold!

With love for souls and heart aflame,

Keeds the call I send the call!

For men of goodness, men of might,

And each will go to aid the fight!

In faith, with speed to Hell below;

Who will give it? Who will go?

PARS FROM THE Editorial Pen

A Chicago Hustler.

A DUTANT ADAMS, of Chicago, is hustling along at a great rate. Here are a few pars from recent letters: "Last night we enrolled 25 recruits as soldiers, and received 25 transfers. Hallelujah! 11 souls last Sunday. Four or five this week. Pray for us, oh masses! Look out for the General's visit to Chicago. We are in for giving him the best on the continent. The Auditorium has been taken at a cost of \$200 per evening. His visit will cost us \$3,000. Hallelujah!"

22 22 22

An Old Identity.

A JOR BAUGH gives a lecture on Canada at almost every place he visits in the Old Country. Syllabus as follows: The voyage out—First impressions—The past—The present—The future—Its education—Temperance—Population—Wonderful resources in gold and silver—C.A. incidents—Winter and summer. We would not be surprised if the Army has to open an Emigration Bureau to meet the demand in response to William Baugh's glowing descriptions of life on this continent.

22 22 22

A Beautiful Picture.

A LMOST everybody who saw it went into raptures over the picture of the General and Field Commissioner, which adorned the front page of the War Cry a few weeks ago. Brigadier Streton, Chief Divisional Officer of West New York State and Northern Pennsylvania, in a recent letter received, thus speaks of the same: "I was in New York on Monday last again, and while there saw that magnificent piece of art from Toronto—the photograph of the General and Field Commissioner, taken while in Toronto. It is superb to an extreme, and I must somehow or other try to get a copy. When I will it cost me? I never saw one to equal it of the General." If anyone else needs a copy they can get it through the Trade Secretary.

22 22 22

Treasurer Promoted to Glory.

THE following message cast a real shadow over all who heard it at the Administrative Centre:

Hamilton, 25th/23.

Dear Editor, We are indeed very sad to have to inform you of the promotion from earth to reward of our comrade, Treasurer Andrew Provost, who died at the City Hospital this a.m. at 5 o'clock, after a few days' illness—Adjutant Burditt, per Londoners.

The Treasurer Provost was one of the best and most efficient local officers in the Territory, and had won the respect of all who knew him, from Miss Booth to the last convert. He was a pillar in the house of the Lord, and did exploits for God, especially in his own department of the service, viz., financing. His religious comrades of the corps have the deep sympathy of Miss Booth and her Headquarters Staff.

22 22 22

Father and Mother Florence Still Fighting

THERE are parts of a letter from Father and Mother Florence.

March 25th, 1923.

Address—Father Florence,
S. A. Hospital, Kansas City.

"Dear Adjutant and Mrs. Stanton, 10,000 blessings on your heads! He is blessing us very much. On Saturday night we lifted our voices and a man came to the drum and cried for mercy, then went on his way rejoicing. Glory to God! Dad was in the meeting last night, and a man was so fast in his heart that Dad said, 'Let us carry him to the pentitent form,' so Dad took his legs and another man helped him to get him to the feet of Jesus. Fire a volley! We have had six souls in the barracks, one in the open-air, and two in the hospital, so you see we have had a share of the Siege. What do you think of this now? A wire from Chicago Sunday: 'Sam is saved. Give him a shout! Isn't that good news? Fire a volley and shout glory to God.'"

Then follow messages of love to most of the officers and many of the employees of Headquarters, and "may the God of heaven bless you and Mrs. Stanton, be the prayer of your loving and true friend comrade in the S. A. war for God and souls. My experience is to-day, 'His name my hearty are shall bless. When youthful vigor is felt no more, Alas! my heart is of life less. His saving and keeping power.'"

Respected by Thousands.

MAHNOTH FUNERAL OF THE LATE
TREASURER PROVOST.

Twenty-two People Served at the
Memorial Service.

ON receipt of the sad news of Treasurer Provost's promotion to glory, a thrill of sympathy and sorrow ran through the Territorial Headquarters, from Miss Booth to the youngest officer, for among all our many and valued local officers none was better known, none held in more affectionate esteem than he. Through years of faithful service under the Blood-and-Fire Flag for God and the people he had raised himself to a position of honor in the estimation of his fellow-officers of all ranks, while at his own corps and in his own city—the places where he was best known—he stood high in the estimation of all. He was a model local officer, and faced the responsibilities of his position like a man and a soldier. A quick, practical response came into the hearts of the members of the Headquarters Staff Band in the offer to go down to Hamilton at their own expense and pay the last respects to the memory of the departed. To this Miss Booth gave a hearty acquiescence. The funeral took place on Sunday, April 3rd, and it was such a funeral as is seldom seen either in the Army or out of it. Staff-Captain Hargrave, in command of Central Ontario Section, conducted the service, assisted by Adjutant Burditt, of the Hamilton Corps and District, Mrs. Adjutant Creighton, of Toronto, the Staff Band, under command of Ensign Kenning, of the War Cry staff, and the soldiers of the corps. Mrs. Provost and the family of the deceased were present. The two sons are, alas, unweaned. May God make this bereavement a voice of power and salvation to them. The officers, with the Hamilton 1. Band, local officers, and hearers went to the residence of Mrs. Provost and conducted a short service first. From there, accompanied by the relatives, the coffin containing the remains, was conveyed to the barracks, where another service was held, impressive and solemn. The hall was filled to its utmost capacity. Staff-Captain Hargrave read a part of the 32nd chapter of Revelation. There were several speakers, one in particular who told with tears of his Treasurer Provost won him to Christ. He had been a great drunkard, but Treasurer Provost, like a good shepherd and true Salvationist, sought him out, led him to the meeting, where he found his Saviour, and even then refused to let him fall back but would call for him to go to the meetings and so led him to a firm place in his experience. There were other similar testimonies.

Staff-Captain Hargrave referring to the appearance the body presented in the coffin said, "Had you seen him anywhere else you might have thought him asleep, all looked so natural. He was dressed in his Army tunic and gaiters. He wore on his left breast the Army Shield and the button having Miss Booth's picture on it, and for whom he cherished a most loyal affection."

Major Horn, of Territorial Headquarters, read the following touching message from Miss Booth:

MESSAGE FROM MISS BOOTH TO THE RELATIVES, ARMY COMRADES, AND FRIENDS OF THE LATE TREASURER PROVOST—

OUR ARMY RANKS HAVE LOST A STERLING OFFICER AND OUR SOLDIERS A COMRADE AND FRIEND, IN THE PROMOTION TO GLORY OF TREASURER PROVOST. DURING HIS MARCH UPON THE WAR PATH, HE HAS BANGED UNPLINCHINGLY THE DANGERS AND RESPONSIBILITIES OF HIS FIGHT, AND CARRIED UPON HIS OWN HEART THE FINANCIAL BURDEN OF THE CORPS, AND MANIFESTED IN HIS DAILY LIFE THE SAVING AND CONQUERING POWER OF CHRIST HIS LORD.

HIS EXAMPLE REMAINS AN INCENTIVE TO HIS COMRADES—IN ARMS LEFT BEHIND. HIS CALL HOME SHOULD BE A VOICE FROM HEAVEN BIDDING US RENEW OUR CONSECRATION AND QUICKEN OUR MARCH FOR GOD AND HEAVEN. MY PERSONAL SYMPATHY IS WITH THE BEREAVED—THE CONSOLATION OF HEAVEN WILL SUPPORT HIS WIFE, AND THE EVERLASTING ARMS OF PROTECTION AND LOVE WILL BE ABOUT HIS CHILDREN, LEADING HIS FAMILY TO THE UNENDING JOY OF ETERNAL RE-UNION WHEN THE MORNING BREAKS.

EVANGELINE BOOTH.

The march to the cemetery was witnessed by such a large concourse of people that one estimate places it at half the population, another from ten to fifteen thousand. A newspaper refers to

Newfoundland's Welcome to its New Provincial Officer.

A Soul-Saving Reception to Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp at St. John's.

THE reappointment of Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp, to the Newfoundland command, was hailed with delight by the officers and soldiers of the Province. Sunday, March 13th was booked for their reception. It not being a convenient time to call in the officers, few except the city officers were in attendance. St. John's were there of course in force. Prayer was answered, and a tangible work for eternity was done. The battle began with the holiness meeting, which Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp conducted. Adjutant McLean led some testimonies and Mrs. Sharp sang a solo with good effect. The Brigadier, Bible in hand, roared in, and poured out very efficiently a hot stream of Gospel truth which carried in its current light and inspiration to many, while others had their failures shown up so unmistakably

his return to the island, such had all else after such a hearty reception. The night meeting was a rousing one. Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp maintained their reputation as ardent soul-winners, manifesting power and with the God. The prayer meeting was a well-fought and desperate battle against the powers of darkness.

Conviction was Mine

but it was no easy thing to get the rebels to surrender to the overwhelming power of Jesus Christ. Hallelujah, the break came, however, and eight more souls professed deliverance from sin. The Brigadier manipulated the prayer meeting and kept the bridge until the last soul was safely through. That was a heavenly mixture and melody in our ears when we heard the pleadings of the penitents for mercy mingling with the hallelujah shouts of soldiers. The outburst of holy feeling resulted in a war dance, which was all to the glory of God. This is how it was in Newfoundland. I find for our pent-up feelings of gratitude and praise to God, and I think you and I, and all the brethren and the enthusiasm which Salvationists on the island feel over getting people into the Kingdom of God, that you would agree with me that it is a good thing that there is this outlet for it.

So ended a blessed day with a total of fourteen in the Fountain, which gave a good start to the Week of Reconciliation upon which we had just entered in connection with the Siege campaign here. That first day's meetings made our new Provincial Officers to take an even warmer place in the affection of their new command than the drop one which they already occupied. W. J. P.

BREEZES BLOWN From the Women's Social Department.

BY MRS. L. INGLADIER READ.

"Learn to grapple with souls,
Aim at conscience, exult Christ.
Use a sharp knife with yourself.
Slay filth, scrub away sin.
This is true greatness—to serve unnoticed
And work unseen.
Oh, the joy of having nothing, and being nothing.
Seeing nothing but a living Christ in glory,
And being careful for nothing
But His interest down here."

"Is 'Love Did it,' published yet?" asked a Toronto soldier the other day. "I have ten cents saved for it, and will do my best to sell some of them, too." I was pleased to say that at last the new annual, "Love Did it," is being quickly rolled off the press, and will be in the hands of our friends immediately.

The Darkest England Gazette of a recent date has a picture of our Canadian new League of Mercy Badge.

A gentleman met Major Stewart on the street the other day, and told her that he had been saved through the instrumentality of the League of Mercy while he was ill in a Toronto Hospital.

Ensign Nellie Griffith takes charge of the League of Mercy at the Mercer Reformatory, Toronto. She conducts a meeting every Monday night, and had the joy recently of seeing two souls cry out for mercy.

The League of Mercy now visits fifty Institutions in this Territory. Hallelujah!

Ensign Wakefield leads a monthly meeting in the Aged People's Home, in Clifton. It was a most impressive gathering, with seventy-five old people present. The inmates were deeply touched, and many were moved to tears during the service. "There are eighty-five inmates in the Home, and we had the privilege of personally dealing with each one of them. We had meetings with those who were unable to get down into the dining hall, and those who were unable to come to the meetings, we went and sang and prayed with them. They seemed to enjoy the singing and praying so much. Some are just on the verge of the river and they are so happy, while others are so very dark but are praying that God may use the words that were said in weakness to bring light and salvation to them."

Ensign Beekstead has received a warm welcome to the Halifax Rescue Home. Adjutant McDonald, Friday night, to her sick mother. We commend her to her comrades' prayers.

Major and Mrs. Smeeton and Captain Cummins gave a Lantern Service at the Women's Social Department. This treat was much enjoyed, and the kindness of the G. B. M. Secretary, Mrs. Smeeton, in arranging it was much appreciated.



THE LATE TREASURER PROVOST, OF HAMILTON.

Treasurer Provost's last great financial victory was in connection with the last self-denial campaign, in which he endeavored to make the greatest record of any local officer in the Territory. In

this, so far as can be discovered, he succeeded, holding the championship against all his brother-locals, by collecting the noble sum of \$300.

the whole as one of the most imposing funerals ever seen in the city.

At the grave, which was about two miles away, although it was a cold day, there must have been fully 2,000 people present. Here a service somewhat similar to that at the barracks was held. Adjutant Burditt's address was noticed by all as being very powerful. Ensign Kenning sang the well-known song, "Ere the sun goes down." A deep impression for good must have been on the people.

The night memorial service was truly a wonderful time. Hall jammed, speakers full of power. Tremendous impression, strange to say, for half an hour in the prayer meeting a hard feeling prevailed, but it was fought back by prayer and faith. The Staff Band wrestled like prevailing Israelites till 11:45 p.m. Not one yielded. For nearly two hours Ensign Kenning pleaded with a son of the late Treasurer, but he refused. This pleading could not, however, be in vain. Nevertheless a mighty victory was won, and twenty-two people were public seekers for the salvation which had so beautified the life of the beloved comrade now with Jesus.

JOHN COMPTON.

that they surrendered to God. Six souls stepped into the Pool.

"Heaven came near our souls to greet,
And glory crowned the Mercy Seat."

Hallelujah!

The day was beautiful, the very elements seemed to favor us. After a desperate attack upon his Satanic Majesty and sin in the open-air, the different brigades formed up and pronounced to the British Hall, which became the scene of operations.

Adjutant McLean was master of ceremonies and got through his programme in splendid style. In the bright, brief speechifying that followed, Captain Gosling, who represented the Shelter, and Ensign Tynell, represented the Rescue work. Ensign Payne read an address of welcome on behalf of the Staff and Field Officers of the Island. Mrs. Sharp sang a very appropriate solo, which had something about "We'll say 'Good-morning' in Glory." Her heart to heart talk which followed was both captivating and inspiring, and the audience took to her right away. The Brigadier in his response began by a humorous story of his stay in the East Ontario Province, and went on to speak his pleasure at his re-appointment to Newfoundland. He said that if he had any doubts as to how the Newfoundlanders would receive him on

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

KLONDYKE
SUNDAY.NOTICE TO ALL PROVINCIAL, DISTRICT
AND FIELD OFFICERS.

IN view of the urgent need for finances to fit out the Klondyke Expedition, the Field Commissioner has decided to set apart APRIL 17th as

KLONDYKE SUNDAY,

in which this need will be brought before our congregations and the public generally throughout the Territory, and special collections taken on behalf of the Expedition.

(Signed)

J. E. MARGETTS,

Territorial Secretary.

WAR CRY

MRS. BOOTH-HELLBERG'S BEREAVEMENT.

IT is with great sorrow that we have to announce to our readers the sudden death of the infant daughter of Commissioner Luey Booth-Hellberg. What this sorrow will mean to the heart of the bereaved mother we can only faintly conjecture when we remember that this small grave on French soil follows after less than two years' interval the making of that almost as tiny resting-place amidst the feathery palms of an Indian cemetery in which the fair form of the little first-born of the Commissioner Booth-Hellberg was laid. The fragile heart of this later gift of God had brought its own healing for the wound which the other's taking had left, and tender love had twined close and closer around the little one who was growing each day into exceptional loveliness and sweetness. Every hope was entertained that the little life would strengthen into years, blessing and blessed. But it was not to be. One day last week Death's hand plucked the little flower and took it to bloom in the Garden of God. He who feels the deepest, bitterest throb of anguish of the mother's broken heart will be near with His own comfort and support, and comrades everywhere will bear up in prayers of loving sympathy the sorrowing home of our French leaders. The Field Commissioner was filled with grief at the cruel news of the loss of her little niece, who was also her namesake, knowing, as only a loving sister could, what the transplanting of the baby will cost the tender heart and clinging disposition of its devoted mother.

"TRY KINGDOM COME."

JUDGING by the daily record of events, as presented in the Press morning by morning, the whole world is full of jarring noises and warring discords. Spain, Africa, China, America, Britain, and several other powers have each their own excitements and no one will be surprised if some morning it is found that the dogs of war have slipped the leash and the furies are at their deadly work. Let no one be dismayed. Jesus reigns, and will do "till all enemies are put under His feet." Meantime, faith claims that He is ruling and overruling in all the affairs of men,

BIRTH-DAY : MESSAGE

TO OUR

Revered General

FROM

MISS BOOTH, FIELD COMMISSIONER.

Transcendent triumph has glorified the warfare of the years that are gone. God has made you to thrill a universe with the Old, Old Story, and captivate the attention of the careless and Christless for the claims of God and humanity. Amongst the millions whom your life has blessed, we of this territory are found, and in spirit kneel to-day with you around the Throne of all Grace to magnify in praise the Name Whose sweetness and power you have taught spiritual children in all the earth to extol. Love bridges all distance, but we

delight to think that you are spending your sixty-ninth birthday on the continent, which has so lately rung from Atlantic to Pacific with the echoes of your conquering campaigns. We would take lesson by the way in which you celebrate your natal anniversary in accordance with your invariable custom of spending and being spent for the souls of men, and afresh promise our General and our God that every instant of our warrior existence shall be consecrated to save.

and weaving out of the inexpressibly appalling tangle of events which have sprung from the selfishness of men and nations, a destiny for the Race full of glory both temporal and eternal, a destiny which will magnify His wisdom and His love, and bless mankind with a Golden Age of Righteousness and Peace and Joy. Let us "have faith in God," and pray with increasing fervor as the dark clouds lower, "Thy Kingdom come."

THE EAST WINS IN THE S.-D. FIGHT.

IT will be remembered that the Self-Defence Campaign in the Maritime Provinces was postponed on account of the appeal for the sufferers from the Windsor, N. S., fire. Brigadier

Pugmire and the forces under his command, took up their solitary fight at the time appointed, and it is pleasing to know that although the full receipts are not yet all in, sufficient returns and reliable information are to hand to warrant us saying that the East has maintained its old record, and struck the target right in the bull's-eye. "We shall come out all right," are Brigadier Pugmire's own words in a letter of the 28th ult., in which he promises a speedy write-up of this fight for the War Cry.

THE KLONDIKE.

WHILE the magic word still holds the attention of the world captive to the question of gold, the eye of the Salvation Army is focused

upon the little expedition who start on their errand of salvation to the treasure region now so soon. We refer our readers to the enhancing and comprehensive interview with Miss Booth for the latest news respecting the arrangements. The heart of the Territory is fixed upon the effort, and every plan and preparation is in hand that is calculated to make of the enterprise a sweeping success for God and the Flag. Nor shall this anticipation be disappointed.

THE ISLAND SORROW.

THE sudden and severe catastrophe of the Steamship Greenland in grief, wrapped Newfoundland in sorrow. Many homes are desolate and hearts are reaved through the terrible evil and death of those poor souls. Although none of our own soldiers perished, some of them have suffered extremely in the member the sufferers. Comrades at home, and all those whose lives are now saved, and safely through the loss of loved ones in their dreadful story storm. God comfort and console the sorrowers.

PRACTICAL HOLINESS.

THERE may be—without there need not be—much mystification to us as to the THEORY of Holiness; but as to the PRACTICE of that state of grace there should be no mistake. The holy man, according to Christ's rule, is the man who does unto others—to "the fellow," to use a common term—as he would that the other should do to him. A simple rule, easily applied. If you are a professor of Holiness, try the application on your doings to-day, remembering that anything LESS than the practice of that Golden Rule is execrable.

ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Slayers Set Free and New Fighting Force Enlisted.

(Special.)

BRIGADIER and MRS. PUGMIRE, Major and Mrs. Campbell, with the Provincial Staff, visited St. John on Sunday, March 27th. Wonderful triumphs and glorious triumphs. Barracks filled after noon and night. Platforms crammed with soldiers and new converts. Fifteen at the Mercy Seat for the day. Several twelve soldiers. We are rising. Hurrah! Captain Percy in charge—One Who Was There.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S CALAMITY.

(Special.)

MOST of our readers will have heard something of the terrible disaster that happened to 28 of the crew of one of the Newfoundland Sealing Steamers, S. S. Greenland. None of our soldiers perished in the storm, although some of them were badly frozen. The tales of sorrow and suffering are heart-rending. One of our Sergeants lost his cap in the storm, and had to take the place of one of his comrades who had dropped dead. In order to keep himself from freezing, He stated that many were anxious about their souls, and some found the Saviour before they died.

The whole Island seems to be in mourning. March 27th was a holiday in St. John, and 19 of the crew who were brought in were buried in the afternoon belonging to the Church of England, eight were Methodists, the remainder were Catholics. They could not send their remains to the out-harbour, so they buried them in the city.

One of the local papers opened a fund on behalf of the widows and orphans, and Brigadier Sharp pledged, on behalf of the Army on the Island to gather 1000. Our people are very poor here, but could not stand by without doing something to alleviate the bereaved.

Information is to hand of the loss of another Sealing Steamer, the crew of which were picked up. Quite a number of our soldiers were in the team. They lost everything belonging to them, just escaping with their lives.

COMING SOON!

In and about with London's League of Mercy. Incidents of the late Fatal Catastrophe, with photos of members.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Phillips, ADC character sketch, with photo.

Scenes sketched from the War Experience of Adjutant Coombs, of London, with photo.



ON THE WAY TO THE KLONDIKE.

The Summit of the Chilkoot Pass.

Salvation Army Expedition

TO THE KLONDIKE.

MISS BOOTH WITH A REPORTER.



WE would believe that Miss Booth—the well-known Salvation Army leader—had caught the gold fever to judge by the glaring posters now on the city bill boards. Naturally the first question asked of Miss Booth was

interview was whether she intended to personally accompany the expedition to the gold fields?

"I have taken an intense interest," was her reply, "since I have visited the Coast cities, in company with the General, in the Klondike excitement. My present intention is to accompany the party of officers and nurses only as far as Victoria, B.C., and see them safely off."

"Will you visit any other cities on your tour to the Coast?"

"Arrangements have been made for stopping off at about twelve points for the purpose of conducting special meetings. While of course the object of these meetings is to raise funds to defray the expenses of the expedition, it will serve at the same time to acquaint the public with our plans to meet the needs of Dawson City. And these meetings will also serve to entice and inspire our own people, and so become useful when we wish to draw upon our ranks for re-inforcement in the near future."

"I see by the announcement that you are sending officers and nurses. What will be the special work designed for your officers?"

"The main object above everything else of course, will be the salvation of souls, which is well known as the chief end of all Salvation Army enterprise. There will be tens of thousands of men, with nothing but gold diggings, the gambling dens and the saloons, and while there are missionaries of different denominations now on the field, or will be there soon, there will still be unlimited scope for the particular mission of the Salvation Army to go to the masses of our people who will be the friends of all, and will help wherever an opportunity will offer itself to do so. We can hardly define yet, our methods, as they will be adapted according to the needs. We shall try and provide accommodation for the sick as well as send nurses to the homes of the miners where it is required. For we can reckon with certainty that by the time the cold season sets in in Dawson City, that a great deal of suffering will commence; many will have spent their savings in outfits and provisions without having earned sufficient to keep them over the winter. We purpose to provide Food and Shelter Depots, and if practicable, some sort of work by which destitute people may be able to earn food and lodgings."

"Are the officers you are sending experienced in the peculiar kind of work among miners in such a severe climate?"

"We have been very fortunate in the selection of our party. The leader is an officer of many years' standing—considerable ability and great perseverance. He has had practical experience in travelling

over mountains and ice fields in Newfoundland and Labrador, and is peculiarly fitted to endure the hardships in connection with such a journey as the one to Dawson City. We have several nationalities represented—Frenchmen, German and others—as well as people who understand practical trades—shoe-making, carpentering, etc. They have all been medically examined before they have been appointed for this work."

"Have these officers volunteered their services, or are they appointed by you without the option of refusal?"

"No sooner had I intimated my intention of sending officers to Dawson City, than I received almost every day, applications from officers who were anxious for the priceless opportunity. There have been, however, others selected who did not volunteer, but who are considered most suitable; and these were informed of the intention of their selection, and gladly embraced the chance."



STEAMER LEAVING SAN FRANCISCO FOR KLONDIKE.

"Do these officers play any instruments?"

"Yes, there are a number of musicians among the brigade, who play both brass and stringed instruments, and in addition to this we intend to send a portable organ."

"How long have the officers been engaged for?"

"The ordinary Army regulation applies to these officers as well as to those stationed in any other part of the world; they are sent for an indefinite period, or until otherwise appointed. At any rate we could not consider an appointment under two months for the Klondike, on account of the heavy expense of travelling, and the difficulty of replacing them."

"Are your officers well provided for with clothing and provisions?"

"We have every reason to believe this to be so. The officers will have besides the ordinary uniform, specially heavy winter suits, manufactured from Klondike cloth, with the appropriate military trimmings. In addition to this, they have a good supply of heavy clothing of every character. Provisions have been purchased to last them for at least twelve months. They will also carry all the necessary tools to erect necessary buildings. We have not omitted anything that is considered necessary to their comfort and well-being."

"Which route have you selected?"

"The Chilkoot route has been decided upon as the quickest and safest, far as our information, which we have obtained from a great many returned miners, allows us to judge."

"What will be the cost of the expedition?"

"The total cost of travelling, provisions and outfitting, including large tents and portable canoes, will be from \$3,000 to \$4,000. This is, I am told, a very moderate figure indeed."

"How are you raising the money to finance the expedition?"

"I am making an appeal throughout the Territory to all our forces and friends to help us. In addition to this, appeals for money will be made in the meetings which I shall personally conduct with the party en route for the Pacific Coast, and I hope that this year's interview with me will have some practical results in the liberal response of the readers."

"Will you make Dawson City your Headquarters?"

"That is our present intention. We shall expect to put up a tent immediately on our arrival in that city, and commence public meetings without delay, while our nurses will doubtless find ample opportunity for relief work. From Dawson City we expect to branch out according to the drift of the crowds, and the springing up of settlements."

"Are there any of your people now at the Klondike?"

"Yes, there are doubtless a number at Dawson City and vicinity. One of our soldiers upon hearing that the General would be at Victoria on a certain date, sent his pass for the General to write his signature thereon and return it to Dawson City. Besides this we have now information from a number of corps of soldiers who have left for the gold diggings, and we are making a systematic enquiry with a view to properly locate and care for them."

"Have you secured your passages?"

"Yes, decidedly. We expect to sail on the 15th of May upon the steamer 'Pak Shan,' from Victoria, B. C."



What Prosaic It!

—From the New York Herald.

"I am afraid we shall have to use, largely, candles and after all I remember many a blessed meeting which I have held in some tumble-down barn, by the light of one or two candles that had an awkward way of bending and quivering as the wind blew. We are, however, considering a special gas apparatus for the purpose."

"Will you locate any gold claims for the benefit of the Army?"

"No, we shall have neither men or time to spare for this purpose. While we recognize that it is perfectly legitimate for men to go mining gold, and doubtless is as clean a way of making a fortune as any yet it is altogether out of the question for us to undertake it. We are after the souls of the gold seekers, to offer them gold tried by fire, that will shine brightest when the Klondike gold has perished."

"Can any of your officers locate gold claims individually?"

"Considering that they are not going there of their own choice, and for the purpose of benefitting themselves materially, also that the Army pays their travelling expenses, clothing them, and sends them out and provides them with food, they could not conscientiously do so without committing a breach of honesty, and I am sure that none of my officers have any inclination in that direction—quite apart from this principle."

"What are the special features of the Massey Hall meeting which you will conduct on the 14th inst.?"

"The first place point of most of the party forming the expedition will be on the platform. We shall try and exhibit the special boats now being built for their winter journey. I shall further dedicate them to the mission under their new flag. The subject of my address will be 'The needs of Dawson City, and how the Salvation Army proposes to meet them.' I am most anxious that this expedition shall be started quickly and get to Dawson City as early as possible. Some of the miners returned from that place have told me in personal interviews while at the Coast, that the moral condition of the gold diggings is beyond expression. One poor fellow, with tears in his eyes, said to me, 'Miss Booth, an angel could not keep good in Dawson City.' I could not begin to describe the reports which I have heard, and which have moved my heart with impatient compassion to send our officers to that place that they may pour out their souls upon the people. No effort shall be spared to insure success, and I shall look forward very shortly to hear of scores of souls being won over for the service of our Master."

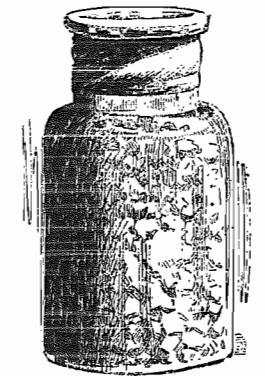
Official Notice.

HELP!—All friends of God, the Army, and the people, are requested to help in sending out the Klondike expedition. The smallest amount will be thankfully received, and all sums should be sent to Miss Booth, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

(Signed) J. E. MARGETTS, Territorial Secretary.



A Nugget From El Dorado Creek. Out is two-thirds of actual size. Gold worth \$102.80. The white indicates the gold.



One Pan-5075 ES. It is two-thirds of actual size of bottle. Panned by W. Ogilvie.

Our War Cry Roll of Honor.

POSITION OF FORCES CHANGED EAST
ONTARIO FIRST—GENERAL REPORT—
—EASTERN BATTLES TO THIRD
POSITION.

West Ontario Supplies the Champion—
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock, Ont.,
Meets the Total with 254.

THIS WEEK'S TOTALS: HUSTLERS,
125: SALES, 6,348.

East Ontario.

Hustlers, 41.—	—Sales, 1,881.
Capt. Little Wilson, St. Johnsbury, Vt.	131
Ensign Walker, Belleville (av. 2 wks)	122
Sergt. Mrs. Simmons, Kingston	113
Lieut. Tuck, Montreal I.	98
Lieut. Dawson Deseronto	90
Capt. Mrs. Brindley, Brockville	70
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	60
Sergt. Perkins, Barre, Vt.	50
Capt. Brindley, Brockville	54
Minnie Gwynn, Pembroke	52
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	48
Capt. Williams, Port Hope	48
Lieut. Dora, Renfrew	48
Sergt. Mrs. Barber, Kingston	48
Sister Gilman, Renfrew	48
Lieut. LeLond, Pembroke	45
Capt. Conner, Port Hope (av. 2 wks)	44
Mrs. Adjt. McAmmond, Kingston	42
Capt. French, Port Hope	42
May Harper, Montreal I.	40
Jessie Wilson, Montreal I.	40
Mother Lewis, Montreal I.	40
Capt. Findlay, Montreal I.	40
Adjt. D. McAmmond, Kingston	38
Sister Mary Suddard, Kingston	38
Mrs. Jamieson, Picton	35
Brother Stone, Peterboro	35
May Croser, Montreal I.	35
Ensign Kerr, Peterboro	33
Sergt. McNaney, Kingston	32
Lieut. G. D. Owen, Brighton	32
Sergt. M. Liebeck, Brockville	27
Sister Mrs. Done, Kingston	29
Capt. Peene, Brockville	29
Cand. Hoole, Montreal I.	25
Bro. Stephens, Barre, Vt.	24
Sergt. Root, Belleville	20
Capt. Harney, Brockville	20
Nellie Bades, Montreal I.	20
Hannah Smith, Peterboro	20

Central Ontario.

Hustlers, 25.—	—Sales, 858.
Mrs. Pearce, Temple (av. 2 wks)	114
Cand. Mrs. Skeddens, Hamilton I.	90
Dad Dixon, Temple (av. 2 wks)	60
Sergt. M. Bowers, Halifax St.	60
Sister Emily Howell, Riverdale	58
Capt. Stolliker, Riverdale	57
Ensign Savage, St. Catharines	38
Lieut. Necks, Warton	31
Mrs. Stevens, St. Catharines	30
Bro. Small, St. Catharines	30
Sergt. Drans, Hamilton I.	29
Sergt. M. Bowser, Liscar St.	29
Sergt. Wm. Stevens, Riverdale	26
Jimmie Ford, Owen Sound	25
Capt. G. Good, Riverdale	25
Mrs. Thatcher, Hamilton I.	22
Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I.	22
May Donaldson, Liscar St.	22
Ensign Atwell, Riverdale	22
Bro. Foster, Hamilton I.	20
Capt. White, Warton	20
Capt. Hart, Liscar St.	20
Sergt. Annie Rickard, Liscar St.	20
Capt. McDougall, Temple	20

Eastern.

Hustlers, 24.—	—Sales, 1,406.
Lieut. Selig, Windsor	150
Lieut. Cowan, Halifax I.	141
Capt. Jennings, Chatham, N. B.	120
Lieut. A. Martin, St. Stephen	109
Adjt. Alkenhead, Halifax I.	91
Lieut. Muttart, Woodstock (av. 2 wks)	89
Cadet Elzise Melkie, St. John I.	89
Fred Webster, Windsor	89
Lieut. Hutt, St. Stephen	62
Capt. A. F. W. Conte, Campbellford	60
Lieut. Lena Davis, Fugwash (av. 2 wks)	53
Bro. Gen. Danholm, Halifax I.	51
Mother England Chatham, N. B.	49
Capt. Mrs. Coote, Campbellford	49
Julia Soper, St. John I.	40
Bro. Held, St. John I.	40
Capt. England, Bear River	36
Capt. Fandler, Warton	36
Sergt. Holden, Windsor	30
May Beaton, St. John I.	26
Capt. G. Allan, Bear River	25
Sergt. Iron, Windsor	22
Sister True, Woodstock	21

West Ontario.

Hustlers, 23.—	—Sales, 1,312.
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock (av. 2 wks)	210
Cand. Fred Young, London	150
Sergt. McDonald, Goderich	138
Ensign Ottaway, Petrolia	89
L. D. Andrews, Berlin	89
Mrs. Dowell, Stratford	65
Ensign Scott, Sarnia	65
Lieut. Koskin, Sarnia	65
Sergt. Lindsay, London	62
Capt. Jarvis, Bothwell (av. 2 wks)	60
Sergt. Schuster, Berlin	48

Skirmishers and Sharpshooters.

KEY TO THEIR REPORTS.

How Every Soldier Can Help to Make the Siege Interesting, Successful, and a Blessing to Himself.

EVERY soldier and recruit is requested to carefully read the following ten Coupons, and to resolve to use at least one of these every week during the Siege. This, of course, is not compulsory, but when done with joyful willingness will be recognized as a manifestation of that beautiful spirit that shall triumph over all difficulties. The more coupons you can use the better. Fill in your name and corps, out, and after being initiated by your officer, send the same to the Provincial Officer direct or through the officer in charge of the corps.

The Coupons will be forwarded by the P. O. to the Commissioner, who will suitably recognize and acknowledge the same; also will cause to appear in the War Cry a list of the names of the competitors, with the photos of the most successful ones. The Coupons are numbered as follows:—

1. Open-Airs.
2. Knee Drills.
3. Soldier-Making.
4. Soul-Saving.
5. Reclamation of Backsliders.
6. Visiting.
7. War Cry Selling.
8. Reconciliation.
9. Band of Love Extension.
10. J. S. Company Attendance.

(1) Open-Airs.

This is to Certify that I have attended all my Open-Airs held by my corps. I believe in the importance of the Open Air and their opportunities to arrest the attention of multitudes who otherwise would be outside of our reach, and I will attend as frequently as my circumstances will permit.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

(2) Knee-Drills.

This is to Certify that I have attended all early morning Knee-Drills held by my corps this week. I believe that the Knee-Drills are a personal help to me as well as an inspiration to my comrades, and I will, if possible, attend all Knee-Drills during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

(3) Soldier-Making.

This is to Certify that I have obtained during this week the registration of recruits, who have also declared their intention to become soldiers. I believe that men and women sown by the Salvation Army would become soldiers in its ranks, because there will find the most opportunities of the greatest amount of service for them in the Salvation of their fellowmen.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

(4) Soul-Saving.

This is to Certify that during this week by the blessing of God I have..... souls to the penitent form, and that such souls are saved to saving themselves. I believe in the power of doing with unfeigned heart and woman as the most effective means of convincing them of their sin and pointing them to the Saviour, and I will help to make the siege successful by my personal efforts in this direction.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

(5) Reclamation of Backsliders.

This is to Certify that during this week I have by the help of God led..... backsliders to the penitent form, and believe them to have found forgiveness. Realizing the great blindness which backsliders are to the advancement of the Kingdom by their example upon the un saved, and remembering the sorrow of heart and bitterness of spirit which must be their lot, I shall endeavor to reclaim backsliders especially during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

(6) Visiting.

This is to Certify that I have visited during this week..... converts, backsliders, sinners, and have prayed with..... of these. Being unable to attend meetings as frequently as I desire, I have determined to spend such time as I can spare in visiting our converts to encourage them, the backsliders to reclaim them, and the sinners to turn them from their sin.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

(7) War Cry Selling.

This is to Certify that I have sold..... copies of this issue of the War Cry. Believing that the War Cry can reach homes and hearts that otherwise are untouchable, and knowing that it has carried salvation to many souls, I will do my best to help in the selling of the War Cry during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

(8) Reconciliation.

This is to Certify that I have reasonable evidence that through my personal effort during this week, and by the grace of God,..... men and women have been reconciled to each other. I am convinced that many otherwise beautiful lives have been useless in the service of God on account of existing ill-feeling towards a neighbor, and desire to use my influence in every way possible to reconcile such persons to each other.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

(9) Band of Love Extension.

This is to Certify that I have succeeded in winning during this week..... new members for the Band of Love. I am persuaded that I can successfully use my time and influence by recruiting new members of the Band of Love, and I will exert all my energy for this purpose during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

(10) Increase in J. S. Attendance.

This is to Certify that during this week I have secured..... more children to attend the J. S. Company meetings. Seeing the hope of the future in the children, and believing it most pleasing to God that a soul should serve Him from early childhood, I will plan and work to increase the J. S. Company attendance as well during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

Capt. McCutcheon, Goderich	4
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	4
Florida Loe, Guelph	4
Fred Palmer, London	4
Lieut. Hodgson, Berlin	4
Mary Fitchley, Lintown	4
Lillie Kitchen, Stratford	4
Sergt. Mrs. Bisset, Petrolia	4
Cand. Beach, Petrolia	4
Lieut. Gatske, Lintown	4
Father, Griffin, Sarnia	4
Sergt.-Major Graham, Thamesville	4

North-West.

Hustlers, 8.—	—Sales, 321.
Cadet Lenwick, Winnipeg (av. 2 wks)	151
Cadet McConnell, Winnipeg	140
Cadet Strong, Winnipeg	90
Sergt.-Major Fentie, Great Falls	70
Capt. B. LeDrew, Brandon	40
Sergt. R. H. LeDrew, Brandon	40
Lieut. Anderson, Winnipeg	40
J. S. Sergt. Johnston, Brandon	20

Pacific.

Hustlers, 5.—	—Sales, 345.
Mrs. Ayre, Vancouver (av. 2 wks)	121
Lieut. Krell, Victoria	100
Sister Lewis, Victoria	70
Capt. Southall, Victoria	40
Sister Mortimer, Victoria	31

THE NORTH-WEST.

Major McMillan.] [Crys, 3,338.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.—Captain Hall and Lieutenant Hammond forewarned. Captain Guiney and Lieutenant Burling take charge. We are having good times.—I. H. Middagh, Regular Correspondent.

Devil's Lake, N. D.—God is with us, and He is more than all that can be against us. We are making some little progress. Last week two precious souls who were weary and tired of sin came and found rest in Jesus.—E. H.

Valley City, N. D.—We praise God for victory. Six converts have been enrolled. Ensign and Mrs. Bailey, Captain Swain have lately forewarned. We all express deepest sympathy with Ensign and his wife in the loss of their baby. Captain Habrick and Lieutenant Glover now take charge.—Mattie Wick, Sergeant.

Larimore, N. D.—Fire a volley. Aunt Captain Graham has come all the way from Edmonton, Alberta, where she was stationed eight months ago. We are believing for souls. God bless the officers, soldiers and Christians, and all whom we should pray for.—A Soldier, for J. C., Regular Correspondent.

Grand Forks.—We had a lovely Sunday after returning from Winnipeg meetings. Good crowds were gathered. In fact everything is going up. Our Siege Soul Target is fifty souls, and we shall work hard to get them. Our new Ensign, Capt. Hargrave, has been promoted to the rank of Captain and has left us for Moosemin. Our prayers follow her. Lieutenant Davidson takes her place.—Adjutant Goodwin.

THE PACIFIC.

Brigadier Howell.] [Crys, 3,435.

Spokane, Wash.—Fifty officers from different parts of the battled with us last Monday. Brigadier Howell assisted by Staff-Captain Turner led them. Oh, what a fine lot of Blood-and-Fire soldiers they were. Red-hot short sermons, instrumental and vocal solos too many to mention. The comrades were all with God for souls. Three volunteered, others followed until we had reached the total of twenty. Halldahl: A glorious week's service. Thursday and Friday, pardon, Saturday another two won for the Kingdom. We are having grand times in every respect. You shall hear more from us in the future.—Regular Correspondent.

Vancouver, B. C.—We have been in a wild and rush in connection with the visit of our beloved General and party, and have been so busy that we have not been able to write. The fruits of their visit are being shown forth. Eighteen have been at the Cross this past week. We went to Spokane for the council and big meeting. Had a good time. Met many dear old C. O. P. warriors of days gone by. On our return there were five of us. Party—Captain J. J. Captain Hearn, my humble servant. The car was crowded with regular Blood-and-Fire meeting. They rushed in from the other cars until we were packed out. Had a good time. All were pleased and gave us nearly three dollars collection. Yours pushing the war.—Adjutant Ayre.

PROSPERITY LIES IN THE WEALTH OF LOVE, AND NOT IN THE LOVE OF WEALTH.

LIGHT BRIGADE NOTES.

By MRS. MAJOR SMETTON.

THE following is taken from a recent letter received from Ensign Strunk: "Re: Box-Holders' Letter." I had a letter this morning from a Local Agent saying how pleased she was with your circular letter, and as her mistress is a Box-Holder one was given to her. After reading it she expressed her joy at our work and promised to put the paper into her box. This is beautiful. Each letter accomplishes this end our scheme will indeed be benefited.

Scene: Women's Shelter, Toronto. Time: During the Lantern Service. Taken in charge. "A little girl sobbed bitterly. "What is the matter, little one?" asked Major Stewart. "Do you want to go home?" "No, ma'am, I—w—n't to be g—good." Then another burst of sobs shook her little form. We believe the Lord Jesus heard and helped her dear little one.

The latest additions to the ranks are Mrs. Simpson, Berlin; Brother Minnie, Dundas; Sister Barbara Balter, Deseronto; Mrs. Harry Balcom, Lunenburg, N. S.; Miss E. Smyth, Annapolis; Mr. J. H. Allen, Yarmouth; Mr. Howard Jeffery, Yarmouth; Mr. Julius Amman, Portage la Prairie, Man.; Mrs. E. Kewatin; Garfield Crist, Grafton, N.D.; Miss Jennie Fisher, Barris; Mrs. Wm. Ford, Ferry Sound; Miss Annie Welsely, Shagmoe, Minn.; Miss E. M. E. Durrance, Wyoming; Edith Wallace and Lily Green, Walkerton; Mrs. Howie, Clifford; Lily Denny and Edith Denny, Toronto; Louise Scott, Guelph; Ethel Smith, Guelph.

Great hopes are being entertained for each P. A., and we believe every advocate P. A. also, of reaching a higher standard than last quarter. That is saying considerable for some Provinces, but our ambition is high. Ensign Perry is in Bermuda. He has ordered 500 new boxes for his first visit to this little island, and is no doubt doing his utmost to dispose of them at any rate he has shown his faith by taking so large a quantity with him. May the dear Lord honor his faith.

From the North-West Province Ensign McKenzie writes that "the little town of Minot has given \$10.50 to the G. B. M., and the Captain in charge has no small share of the praise." It is very true that the officer in charge can help or hinder the success of the scheme. Miss E. O. will be glad to hear the cause of Lazarus at heart and by real active interest; that is, by selling tickets and placing the posters in conspicuous places, announcing well, encouraging the Local Agents, and fifty other ways, do their utmost to assist this very needy department. Do not forget the "Tessmush."

Local Agent Brother Gill, of Winnipeg, writes the following: "I am very much pleased to be able to tell you that I have been the best quarter, financially, since I undertook, with God's help, to do this work a year and a half ago. I have got 14 boxes out. They are all different lots, so I have two collections a quarter—93 in one lot and 14 in the other. In January there was \$13.15 in the G. B. M., and in February \$13.00 of G. B. M.—\$12.20 altogether for the quarter."

Notes.

Brighton's L. A., Brother Herrington, has distinguished himself by beating all other previous records in that village. He has been L. A. for three years, and has not got a single letter. Good for the redoubtable Herrington!

Port Hop e's L. A. are a fine lot. They are delighted to see that this quarter's collection is better than last, and they intend to do better. They looked well on the Sunday that I was there, all wearing the new A's badge. Good for the redoubtable Herrington!

L. A. Hornback, at Cobourg, did very well, but is full of faith for better things.

Sunbury is all right—so is Bro. Vance, the L. A. He is under old stand-by sticks to his guns. God bless him!

SIMS.



LOCAL AGENTS DONALD McPHERSON and WILLIAM GLOVER, of Owen Sound.

These courtesies collected the sum of \$20.00 in their boxes this quarter.

HOT SCOTCH.

A Tale of Two Continents.

By WILLIAM H. COLE, Editor-in-Chief G. B. A. Pub., Hamilton, New York City.

CHAPTER XV.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

Wallace had never personally met the Salvation Army, and what he had heard about it had certainly not prejudiced him in its favor. On the other hand, his new-made acquaintance and several members of the family, including two sisters-in-law—good, well-meaning women—were fond of Army meetings, and although not professing any particular amount of religion, attended them pretty frequently. These ladies were kind to Wallace, and tried by every means known to the fertile feminine mind to make a man out of him, but naturally, to no purpose, because of their lack of salvation. One good stroke, however, they accomplished, and that was the bringing of

The Poor Old Toper

to a Salvation Army meeting. Poor Wallace's sense of the fitness of things received a tremendous shock at what transpired in the meeting; his respect for the old form of religion had never altogether left him, and he looked upon the songs, prayers and testimonies as a travesty on religion several shades worse than the staging of "God save the Queen" in the Brooklyn church from which he had been so summarily ejected many years before. He reckoned he knew about all there was to know about religion, and the Salvationists betrayed, in his opinion, a woeful ignorance of the subject.

The meeting-place was the New York 1 hall, in a building which stood on the very identical spot where our National Headquarters now stands. Captain Isambard Wood, then in charge, was not long in spotting Wallace and slinging him up as a new-comer. Slowly making her way to where he sat, she asked in kindly tones:

"Are You Saved?"

"Yes; are you?" was the untruthful reply. Wallace to this day does not know why he lied, except that it was the easiest way of getting out an awkward situation.

The Captain, however, was too experienced a hand and did not detect the return to the attack, she said:

"My brother, I am looking after the interests of you soul. She spoke another word, nor did she address herself to any other inquirer, but returned to the platform.

Wallace, to escape as quickly as possible, told the ladies he was going out to have a drink, and would return; but once getting out, he made a mental resolution that he had visited the Salvation Army would be his last. But it was not, by a very long way.

After this meeting, a remarkable event occurred—Wallace kept sober for six whole weeks—the result of the good influence of his friends. He was out walking with them one night on Sixth Avenue when the sound of the Army drum was heard, and by the gentle persuasion of

his lady companions, he was induced to once more spend an hour in the Fourteenth Street Hall. Strunk to say the Captain came to him in precisely the same way as before, going straight to the platform after leaving him. Wallace was exceedingly annoyed, and took it in a premeditated plot and a great deal of trouble to get him to come to me and nobody else." He growled out in his wrath, and left in great haste. It was not long after this when Wallace, at an certain Sunday, promised his friends, if they would take him somewhere where he could

Keep Away from Drink

for the day, he would accompany them wherever they chose in the evening. All agreed. They went in a party to Fort George. He kept his promise at night, but was astonished to find himself being led right within the precincts of the Salvation Army hall again! On coming to the entrance Wallace exclaimed:

"What, here again? I said I would never come here any more!" However, he was held to his promise, and capitulated without a struggle. He made a strange resolution as he entered the building—that he would keep his eyes shut through the whole of the service, to lessen its effect upon him; and the Captain once again came down from the platform and beckoned him to come forward. Then Wallace says he sensibly felt a hand on his arm, before he knew it he was on his feet. On opening his eyes to see who it could be, no one was present with him. Then a Divine Form rose before his spiritual vision and spoke to him the words, "Accept ye the Hand of the Lord while He is near." Rushing out to the front, he dropped at the penitent form.

Poor Wallace's Soul.

He had been under conviction of sin for some time, and had hardened his heart and stiffened his neck against the pleadings of the Saviour, as we have seen. This night, however, the last arrow was sent home. Thank God, it lodged in a sure place! Wallace quivered in the presence of Jehovah. He distinctly felt what he could not see—the presence of the Lord Jesus. He faultered, as he sat there with his eyes shut, and the Captain once again came down from the platform and beckoned him to come forward. Then Wallace says he sensibly felt a hand on his arm, before he knew it he was on his feet. On opening his eyes to see who it could be, no one was present with him. Then a Divine Form rose before his spiritual vision and spoke to him the words, "Accept ye the Hand of the Lord while He is near." Rushing out to the front, he dropped at the penitent form.

Went Over His Sin.

agonized before God over his awful past, and rose with peace and pardon written in his heart and all over his joyful countenance. With surprise he discovered that the whole of the service had been followed him to the meeting had been happy penitents with him at the form, and as they one by one obtained the peace of God, he saw the faces of the hearts of saints and angels transpired in that old New York 1 hall. Wallace himself was so affected that he cried for joy the greater part of the following three days.

Here, after heartily rejoicing with him in his change of heart and life, we must take leave of Brother William Wallace, who is none other than our old friend, "Scottie," still well saved, and still a leader of the good standing in New York 1 corps. Sergeant Benjamin A. Richardson, of that celebrated corps, writes:

"From the time of his conversion 'Scottie' has been

A Faithful and Active Soldier.

in the ranks of the Salvation Army, ever ready and willing to do all in his power for God, who has saved him from so much. For eighteen months he was Sergeant in charge of the first Shelter opened in this country, in the old Berean Baptist Church, on the corner of Goddard and Downing Streets, under Staff-Captain Parker. He then paid a visit to Scotland, and from there went to Belfast, where he remained some six weeks, actively assisting the Captain of Belfast 1 corps, and making the devil hum in that sedate old Irish town.

That Salvation Agrees with Him

is evidenced from the fact that before his conversion he weighed 110 pounds, while now he tips the beam at 150, which he carries with all the dignity of his five feet four inches.

"Although not renowned for his Chesterfieldian manner nor profound knowledge of the vernacular, few excel him in earnestness, and, as a special, he is in great demand among the 'hard shocs.' His quiet ways, and his simple ideas of piety and willingness to do and dare anything for Jesus are known to all, and God has owned his labors in the salvation of many precious souls. Truly God can and does 'save to the very uttermost' those who come unto Him through Jesus Christ our Lord.

THE END.



MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends—

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; befriend, or assist, if possible, wronged friends, or persons in any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark inquiry on the envelope.

If possible send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

Second Insertion.

204. THOMAS STUBBS, an Englishman. Tall, dark, and a little deaf. About 40 years of age. His wife and family are very anxious about him and are in want. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

202. ANDREW J. O'BRIEN, last heard of in Glenora, Ont. Dark complexion, dark eyes, quite bald, scar on cheek, age about 55, Englishman. When leaving Glenora spoke of going to Winnipeg, Man. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

201. MICHAEL, PATSEY or JOHN WOODS. Formerly from Canada, last heard from in Brooklyn, New York. By making him whereabouts known will be to his advantage. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

200. MICHAEL, PATSEY and JOHN REEDY. Left Waterford, Ireland for New Brunswick, Patsey and Michael were farmers and would be now nearly 80 years of age. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

201. JOHN FERRIN. Left Wexford, England, 1888, came to Canada. Last heard of when he left Toronto, 19th April, 1871. Age about 70 years. Carpenter and book-keeper. Address, S. A. Inquiry, Toronto.

202. GEO. WILLIAM ARMSTRONG. Age 13. Last seen by his mother three years ago. At that time he was rather stout, still built and very fair. He used to live with his mother, Oakville, shortly after his visit. Supposed to be on a farm somewhere. His mother is very anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

203. THOMAS or JAMES KARR. Left Bonetown, County Derry, Ireland, about 35 years ago for Cincinnati, Ohio. The daughter of Samuel Karr is anxious to hear from him. Address, Inquiry, Toronto.

THE SIEGE

REMEMBER THE VALUE OF UNIFORM.

WEAR IT.

THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

170 Those who think of travelling

OLD COUNTRY.

would like to call special attention to the fact that we can secure tickets for all the principal cities of Europe on very favorable terms. For full particulars send for our "World's Highway" to S. Temple, Toronto.

LIFE AND LABORS OF

James Dowdle
COMMISSIONER.

A Biography.

CHAPTER VIII.

Opening of Greydon—The Baker's Wife—
Stealing Body and Soul—The Apollo
Music Hall—Collapse of a Platform—A
Remarkable Dream.

SHORTLY after the union of James Dowdle and Miss Stevens, the late Mrs. Booth held a series of meetings at Croydon, when a great work was done. Her converts, and a number of friends who had received spiritual blessing through her ministry, rallied round her and implored her to open a branch of the Mission at Croydon. Mrs. Booth saw the importance of shepherding the babes in Christ, and agreed to the proposal. A Mission station would not only serve as a nursery for the new converts, but a training-school for future warriors. Although the names "soldiers" and "Army" had not yet been adopted, the soldier spirit flourished even in these early days.

A building called the Workman's Hall was engaged, and Brother Howells was appointed to open it. The Hall, which had accommodation for seven hundred persons, was nicely fitted, and God set His seal upon the undertaking by the conversion of eight sinners. From that night the good work rolled on, and is still

Flourishing To-day

Meetings were also held in the Lecture Hall at Tooting, and a remarkable camp meeting took place on the Green. One of the first to come under the Spirit's influence was a baker, who got blessedly saved, and then became anxious about the eternal welfare of his wife.



"The baker's wife bound to the penitent-form."

God spoke loudly to her in the open-air, but she would not yield. At night both she and her husband were at the Lecture Hall, and the husband, fearing his wife would not remain to the prayer meeting if her conscience troubled her, took the precaution of seating her close to the wall, his own form barring her exit. The word was with power, and seriously interfered with the worldly wife's comfort. Noticing how completely she was hedged in, and with the arrows of conviction

Quivering a Her Heart.

she implored her husband to take her home. This he declined to do, whereupon she said she would take a long, long walk into his toes as a spur to action—a process closely resembling the introduction of a cork-screw into the flesh. It says much for his piety, both she and her husband have been blessedly kept. As the result of these meetings a man who had been confined to his room for nearly nine years, rejoiced in the healing of his soul; like the Impotent Man, he was carried to the penitent form, where God met him in mercy; his wife had been the first to get converted, and the sight of her joy had awoke the hunger

for righteousness in the sick man's soul. A salvation which is not infectious is but a shadow of that gift which Christ brought from heaven to this poor earth of ours. Salvation is life, and life has pulse and sap which carry life and healing wherever they come.

The Apollo Music Hall, at Shore-ditch, was also the birthplace of many souls about this time. Cranky devils and unclean devils of every kind were cast out, and men and women who had before prowled the streets of London

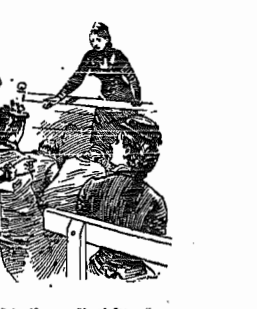
Mrs. Dowdle in the Baptist Pulpit.

for righteousness in the sick man's soul. A salvation which is not infectious is but a shadow of that gift which Christ brought from heaven to this poor earth of ours. Salvation is life, and life has pulse and sap which carry life and healing wherever they come.

The Apollo Music Hall, at Shore-ditch, was also the birthplace of many souls about this time. Cranky devils and unclean devils of every kind were cast out, and men and women who had before prowled the streets of London

A Crane was Suddenly Seized.

The temporary platform, composed of



"The baker's wife bound to the penitent-form."

God spoke loudly to her in the open-air, but she would not yield. At night both she and her husband were at the Lecture Hall, and the husband, fearing his wife would not remain to the prayer meeting if her conscience troubled her, took the precaution of seating her close to the wall, his own form barring her exit. The word was with power, and seriously interfered with the worldly wife's comfort. Noticing how completely she was hedged in, and with the arrows of conviction

Quivering a Her Heart.

she implored her husband to take her home. This he declined to do, whereupon she said she would take a long, long walk into his toes as a spur to action—a process closely resembling the introduction of a cork-screw into the flesh. It says much for his piety, both she and her husband have been blessedly kept. As the result of these meetings a man who had been confined to his room for nearly nine years, rejoiced in the healing of his soul; like the Impotent Man, he was carried to the penitent form, where God met him in mercy; his wife had been the first to get converted, and the sight of her joy had awoke the hunger

for righteousness in the sick man's soul. A salvation which is not infectious is but a shadow of that gift which Christ brought from heaven to this poor earth of ours. Salvation is life, and life has pulse and sap which carry life and healing wherever they come.

The Apollo Music Hall, at Shore-ditch, was also the birthplace of many souls about this time. Cranky devils and unclean devils of every kind were cast out, and men and women who had before prowled the streets of London

Mrs. Dowdle in the Baptist Pulpit.

for righteousness in the sick man's soul. A salvation which is not infectious is but a shadow of that gift which Christ brought from heaven to this poor earth of ours. Salvation is life, and life has pulse and sap which carry life and healing wherever they come.

The Apollo Music Hall, at Shore-ditch, was also the birthplace of many souls about this time. Cranky devils and unclean devils of every kind were cast out, and men and women who had before prowled the streets of London

A Crane was Suddenly Seized.

The temporary platform, composed of



"The baker's wife bound to the penitent-form."

God spoke loudly to her in the open-air, but she would not yield. At night both she and her husband were at the Lecture Hall, and the husband, fearing his wife would not remain to the prayer meeting if her conscience troubled her, took the precaution of seating her close to the wall, his own form barring her exit. The word was with power, and seriously interfered with the worldly wife's comfort. Noticing how completely she was hedged in, and with the arrows of conviction

Quivering a Her Heart.

she implored her husband to take her home. This he declined to do, whereupon she said she would take a long, long walk into his toes as a spur to action—a process closely resembling the introduction of a cork-screw into the flesh. It says much for his piety, both she and her husband have been blessedly kept. As the result of these meetings a man who had been confined to his room for nearly nine years, rejoiced in the healing of his soul; like the Impotent Man, he was carried to the penitent form, where God met him in mercy; his wife had been the first to get converted, and the sight of her joy had awoke the hunger

for righteousness in the sick man's soul. A salvation which is not infectious is but a shadow of that gift which Christ brought from heaven to this poor earth of ours. Salvation is life, and life has pulse and sap which carry life and healing wherever they come.

The Apollo Music Hall, at Shore-ditch, was also the birthplace of many souls about this time. Cranky devils and unclean devils of every kind were cast out, and men and women who had before prowled the streets of London

had, one night, a remarkable dream—remarkable in that it came true—a somewhat unusual occurrence in connection with Dreamland.

This dream, who had, no doubt, been exercised concerning the sin which rolled down the streets of Chatham like water, dreamt that a woman suddenly appeared in one of the busiest streets of the town, and commenced to warn the people to flee from the wrath which would surely fall upon those who rejected Christ and the salvation He came to bring. Men and women, flocked to listen to her, until, in a very little while, the surrounding streets were black with a surging, eager mass of human beings. Then an suddenly as she appeared, the woman disappeared, and in her place a man and woman, who continued to warn the people.

Not long after, Mrs. Booth preached the Gospel on this spot, and the work she commenced was carried on by James Dowdle and his wife, the faces of all three being recognized by the lady-dreamer and the people to whom she had confided this vision.

(To be Continued.)

HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

Raising of the Widow's Son.

Luke vii, 11-12.

Verse 11—"The Day After."

THE previous day Jesus had healed the centurion's servant. He was always busy, for "He went about doing good." He was in the city of Palestine. His disciples went with Him. Let us always follow Jesus in doing good works.

Verse 12—"Dead Man." A Funeral Procession.

"He was the only son of his mother and she was a widow." Perhaps he had been the support of the home. Imagine the poor mother's feelings, she had before this buried her husband, and that must have been a grief to her, but now her sorrow is deepened by the death of her only boy. She must have been broken-hearted, and tears coursed down her cheeks as she sorrowfully followed her son's remains to the grave.

"Much People."

A great crowd of people were with her. They had doubtless a great deal of sympathy for her, and when they saw her "Sweeping before her" the city of Palestine. "When the Lord Saw Her He Had Compassion."

Oh, the sympathy of Jesus. How He loves us and cares for us, and in every circumstance of our life is our friend. Oh, let us trust Him more and more.

Illustration.—(1) Jesus wept and sympathized with Martha and Mary at the grave of Lazarus. (2) He sympathized with the two blind men and with all the sick He came in contact with.

"Weep Not."

Jesus told her to dry her tears. Perhaps she did not dry her first, who it was that spoke to her, but it was not long before she did know. In the Revelation of John the Divine we read that "God wipe away all tears." It was for this purpose that Jesus came to earth "to change our sorrow into joy."

Do not carry the burden of sorrow. Cut it on the Lord and He will sustain thee.

Verse 14—"And He Can." Oh, He Comes to us.

To save us and heal us and make us good and fit us for heaven. "Touched the bier." What is meant by the bier is that upon which they carried the body. Jesus touched the bier, and everybody must have wondered what He was going to do. Perhaps some of them were vexed at His attempting to do this, as it was something which they had not learned to do. "Young man, I say unto thee, arise." Jesus spoke to the dead man. He spoke to the bier, and the dead man arose. Jesus who raised the naturally dead can raise the "spiritually dead."

"Power into strengthless souls He speaks And life into the dead."

He has done this for thousands of boys and girls as well as men and women. Praise His name.

Verse 15—"And He That was Dead Sat Up."

This was nothing short of a miracle. Just imagine, one minute this young man was lying in the tomb, and the next death, and the next sitting up with the gift of death departed and the blood coursing through his veins. Those eyes once closed in death opened again and sparkling with life.

"Began to Speak."

We don't know what he said. But he must first of all have thanked the Lord for having ended his sorrow. We must always thank the Lord for His goodness. We ask the Lord for so many things, and then when He answers our prayers we are apt to forget to thank Him. "And He delivered him to his mother." Imagine the meeting. I should think they embraced each other. The mother's sorrow was turned to joy. The dead boy is restored to life.

Verse 16—"There Came Fear on All."

They must have felt that God was present when they witnessed the miracle which had been wrought. Sometimes when God's spirit has come down upon people in meetings, the writer has seen the people filled with "fear and wonder." The Holy Ghost has convicted them (1) of His presence (2) of their sins.

"They Glorified God."

That is, they gave God praise. They couldn't help but do this when they saw the young man restored to his mother.

Verse 17—"His Fame Spread."

The people who had seen this miracle worked, spread the news far and wide. So we ought to tell to others of Jesus' saving and keeping grace. Tell it at school and wherever we are, that

"Jesus is strong to deliver, Ability to save."

So that those who are in sin's dead ways may be raised up from the dead to serve the living God in newness of life.

Questions.

1. What is the name of the city mentioned in this lesson?
2. What did Jesus see as He came near to the city?
3. What did Jesus do?

Memory Text.

"And he that was dead sat up and began to speak."

Staff-Captain Minnie Visits Lindsay District.

We have just had a week-end visit from our beloved comrade, Staff-Captain Minnie, which will not soon be forgotten. The Band of Love children took part in the welcome meeting on Saturday evening, when the Staff-Captain talked on "Christian Life Among Londoners," which was very interesting. Sunday was a day of heavy firing. The comrades will not soon forget that Love Feast at 7 a.m., and the holiness meeting when one young man came and got the blessing. Bro. Leake got the glory, in fact the Spirit of God came upon us all, and we rejoiced together. In the afternoon the barracks was nicely filled with an intelligent congregation. The main feature of this meeting was the dedication of our darling babe Pearl Lindsay Jones, to God and the S. A. war.

At the close of the night meeting one young man who had been backslidden for nine years rushed up the aisle and threw himself like a log at the penitent form, where God met him free. Many more were in the line for admission, but they said "Not to-night. Oh, the danger of procrastination."

After visiting Omeene on Monday night the Staff-Captain returned to Lindsay and conducted an old-time half-night of prayer on Tuesday night. His talk will not be forgotten, and if the vows that were made in the line of holiness we shall have some glorious times during the Siege. The comrades all swallowed the word of the Lord wholeheartedly, and we all say, come back next season. Do not forget his talk to them in the soldiers' meeting on Sunday evening.

For the next few days we were in for these meetings were Cabarro Mike, of Peterboro, Dro. and Sis. Bellamy, of Cunningham, who all join in saying they would be in the line for admission. Finances were over four times the average.

Little Howlin Minnie accompanied her husband and sang very nicely at the welcome meeting.—Ensign Jones, D. O.

IT IS GENERALLY THE MAN WITH THE SMALLEST BALANCE AT THE BANK THAT CUTS THE BIGGEST DASH.

LOANS! LOANS! LOANS!

ANY PERSON HAVING MONEY TO INVEST would do well to write to Territorial Headquarters for information. We must have security with interest for large or small sums. Full particulars can be had from FRANK CAMPBELL, Toronto, and Albert Street, Toronto.

Coming Events are said to Can: Their Shadows Before Them

A Christian woman living at Chatham



Brother Pike.

H. Kreiger.
Mrs. Thompson.
Sister Thompson.Sergt. McLeod.
Capt. Graham.Joy Pearce.
Sister McKay.Sergt. McKay.
Sergt. Pearce.

Sergt. Major Kelly.

Brother Wood.
Sister Frisky.

SIEGE SONGS

FOR THE

Soldier-Making Week.

SAVED TO SERVE.

Tunes.—Blessed Lord. In Thee is refuge
(B.J. 51, 1); Austria (B.J. 162, 1); Hark,
the herald angels sing (B.J. 146, 1);
Shall we meet beyond the river (B.J.
146, 3).

1 Lord, we claim a full deliverance,
Longing now to be set free
From the pride and self that binds
us;
Give us perfect liberty.
Now we claim it—
Power to live alone for Thee.

Then we'll follow Thee whole-hearted
Where-soever Thou shalt lead,
And from Thee we'll ne'er be parted.
For we see the world's great need.
To the rescue!
Strong in Thee, oh, let us speed!

Now baptize us with Thy Spirit,
Fill us with the Holy Ghost;
Saturate our every being
With the power of Pentecost.
Make us holy.
Souls to save at any cost.

SOLDIERS' SONG.

Tune.—Glory to His name (B.B. 38, S.M.
II, 37).

2 Soldiers of Jesus, to conquer go!
Soldiers we are, all the world to
win!
Soldiers to fight through thick and thin!
Christ, He is our King!
Chorus.

Fighting for our King!
Fighting for our King!
Onward we march, with armour bright.

Soldiers united, we forward go!
Soldiers undaunted, we fear no foe!
Soldiers with courage, our colors show—
Led by Christ, our King!

Soldiers in spirit, the cross to bear!
Soldiers for hardness, frowns forbear!
Soldiers believing the crown to wear—
Given by our King!

THEN AND NOW.

Tune.—When the mists have rolled away

3 Oft my heart was very weary,
When I trod the way of sin;
Though I found a little pleasure,
I was always sad within;
Oft my great anticipations
In a moment fled away,
Now I've constant peace in Jesus,
Since my sins are washed away.

Chorus.

Washed away, 'right away! Washed away,
'right away!
I have left the devil's service, for I did
not like his pay,
And I'm working now for Jesus, who
has washed my sins away!

There is nothing like salvation
In life's battle here below,
And I'm sure there's nothing like it
When through Jordan's flood you go.
It will fill your life with heaven,
Change the night of death to day,
If at Calvary's precious Fountain
All your sins are washed away.

Now, you know you'll want salvation
When the hour has come to die;
Want to have a glorious welcome

But, unless you're saved by Jesus,
That can never, never be.
Plunge at once into the Fountain,
Then you'll sing along with me—
W. Baugh, Major.

SALVATION SOLO.

Tune.—Sweet Marie.

4 There's a Voice that speaks to thee,
"Come away,
Come, and I will set you free,
Come to-day.
Come with all your years of sin,
Calvary's Fountain enter in,
Life eternal you shall win,
Come away.
Though your life is one of guilt,
Come away.
For you My blood was spilt,
Come away.
Heavy laden, weary one,
There's a wanderer's welcome home,
On the mountains do not roam,
Come away.

Chorus.

Come away, don't delay.
Don't delay, come away,
While the Saviour is so near,
Come away.
He will freely take you in,
Cleanser your heart from every sin,
If you'll only come to Him—
Come away.

Or, "Over me, over me"

You have often heard before,
Come away,
Jesus knocking at the door,
Come to-day.
He is calling now again,
In your heart. He wants to reign,
Give Him place instead of pain,
Come away.
He may never call again,
Come away.
He will cleanse you from sin's stain,
Come to-day.

Open now to Him your heart,
Did your sin and guilt depart,
For the Kingdom make a start,

WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY?

Tunes.—I a soldier sure shall be (B.B.
64); Rousseau (B.J. 180, 1); Wells (B.
J. 51, 3); Christ now sits (B.J. 229, 3).

5 Come, ye trifling sinners, come,
While your time is in your hand;
Death will come without delay;
You the summons must obey.

Chorus.

Then you'll weep, and wish to be
Happy in eternity!

Oh, ye young, ye gay, ye proud,
You must die and wear a shroud;
Time will rob you of your bloom,
Death will drag you to the tomb.
Will you go to Heaven or Hell?
One you must, and there to dwell;
Christ will come, and quickly too;
I must meet Him, so must you.

Oh, ye soldiers in the fight!
Always keep your armour bright;
Then, with all the sanctified,
Christ will claim you for His bride.

Second Chorus.

Then you'll ever with Him be,
Happy in eternity!

IF CHRIST IS TO BE THE LIFE OF
YOUR SOUL, HE MUST BECOME THE
SOUL OF YOUR LIFE.



THE TRUE KIND OF PREACHING
BREAKS HARD HEARTS. BUT
HEALS BROKEN HEARTS.



IF YOU THINK THERE IS NO-
THING IN SIN, YOU WILL FIND
THERE IS SOMETHING IN PUNISH-
MENT.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the
Salvation Army, published by John
M. C. Horn, 8. A. Printing House.